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NEW YORK, that name again seems like a dream but I know I’m here this is New York. From the top of my roof I can tell you many things the sounds, the smells, the movement, and even what I can taste. Again I think of NEW YORK as a wonderful place, peaceful and clean, but wait I am looking from up from here and I change my mind, I can now say it is not how I describe it before. NEW YORK does seem interesting everything that I see has its own little story to be told. I think of myself as a bird, everything seems different and “crazy”.

At 6:00 am on Saturday morning I can hear the birds chirping, not low but loud trying to get people to wake up. There are a few people walking, where? Maybe to work or the train but as I know the city is full of journeys from every corner to another. What is that noise ….ewwww is a rat, but lets get back, I also hear the cars that are starting to awake the city. The cars are moving fast, while people are walking at a slow pace. The little story behind this is that NEW YORK seems very peaceful and clean. But remember I saw that nasty rat it was big and ugly what does that say about the city?

I went back to my second floor and fell asleep…… ahhhhhhh…….ok…..let me go back to my roof it is now 9:30 am. From the top of my roof the city NEW YORK has change. Now there are kids making noise in the lobby. The streets are starting to make traffic and people going crazy. Yes….. now I can describe the food it is the fresh coffee…… the si café for Ecuadorians ….the coffemate for Americans…and of course other types for other cultures. They might taste different but for a bird like me they all smell the same. NEW YORK a home for immigrants and their culture. Booooommmmmmmm that was two cars that crash, it seems like it was not a harmful accident no one got hurt or injure. Yet still you see a bunch of noisy people all up in the business. I am still up here when the police comes and the ambulance stopping by. I knew NEW YORK was not all perfect see all what is happening; now I have people like the super telling me to get down before I get in trouble. I have to go to cadets and I’m going to be back at 9:30 pm.

The night seems calm from up here, but yet I know some things are not good down there. I am thinking I can see children playing in the streets, while cars are beeping for them to get out. I know that any time now some one is going to get hurt, should I go down and try to change the city NEW YORK, but can I. NEW YORK….. the lights from other buildings look very beautiful and change the city to being peaceful. Wait where are the parents of the children, yeah…..look they are with their little group drinking and even starting fights are they even thinking of their kids. I just can keep looking, it will make me want to say NEW YORK, NEW YORK, NEW YORK…….WHAT I’m doing here? Is this the city I thought it will be? NEW YORK FULL OF SUPRISES AND WONDERING WHAT WILL HAPPPEN……NEW YORK….new york!!!!!!